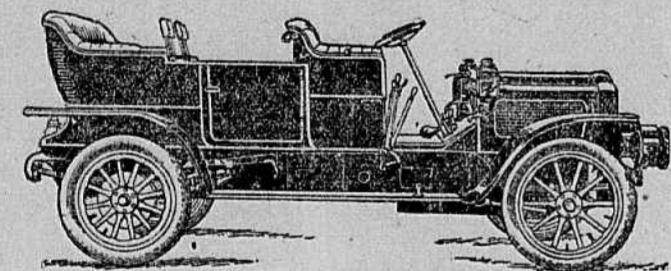


# B. A. Blenner Has Just Received 3 Carloads Automobiles E. M. F. 30's, Oldsmobiles and White Steamers

Three full carloads of Automobiles have just been received by me. The celebrated E. M. F. 30, the incomparable White Steamer cars and the famous Oldsmobile.

If you want an Automobile—if you want it delivered quickly—then now is the time to put in your order, because this shipment will not last long, and the output of the E. M. F. 30 factories is sold as fast as they can be delivered.

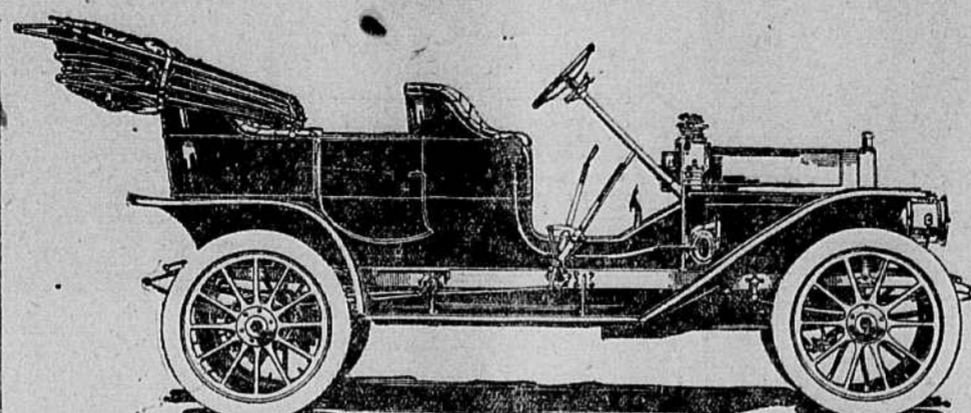


President Taft Owns One of These \$4,000 Cars.

## The White Steamer Wins

On Saturday March 27, 1909, during the annual hill climb at Atlanta, Ga., the biggest event of its kind ever witnessed in the South, a model K. White Runabout won the free-for-all climb in the remarkable short time of 45.4 seconds, a six-cylinder Steamer without being second, in 48.2-5 seconds. The White car's time was at the rate of seventy-one miles an hour. The White defeated forty gasoline cars that were entered, among which were the Peerless, Packard, Locomobile, Thomas, Pierce Arrow, Palmer Singer, Pope-Hartford, Acme and the Buick racers sent to Atlanta from Daytona, Fla.

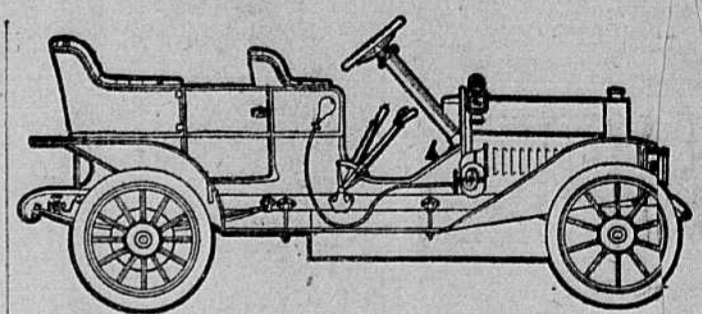
The E. M. F. also won the \$1,500 class cars from Ford, Acme, Buick and others. President Taft bought a White Steamer. If you want to own the classiest, prettiest, speediest and most powerful and reliable car built in America, then you should buy a White.



THIS E. M. F. 30 CAR ONLY \$1,250. Complete, With Magneto Included.

## THE E. M. F. 30 AT \$1,250

The ripest product of the ripest experience in automobile manufacturing. The big men in the trade concede this fact, and the car is proof positive. A car built along lines that make it too small on each machine to allow them to be made in a less quantity, and not go broke. As local dealer I want to show you these cars—these E. M. F. 30's—made to sell at only \$1,250 each. The carload that I received Saturday are here for your inspection. I am here ready to go into a detailed description; to show facts; to offer you the proof that settles every doubt.



THIS OLDSMOBILE AT \$2,000

## Oldsmobile—Logical Car at Logical Price

These cars are the product of years of experience, plenty of capital, of the best manufacturing facilities. The Oldsmobile cars are neither built to seek world's speed records nor to carry loads designed for the five-ton truck. They are eminently capable of traversing the worst American roads without danger of breakage to any part and with perfect safety and comfort for occupants. You cannot overlook the Oldsmobile in purchasing a car. The Oldsmobile stands the hard, constant wear. It's the car that stands the closest investigation as to appearance and build. Look over these cars if your demands call for an Oldsmobile, I have the machine.

# B. A. BLENNER, Pioneer Auto Man in Virginia, 1607 West Broad Street, : : : : : Richmond, Virginia

## "BOOKIES" GIVEN A VERY BAD DAY

Long Shots Come Home and Betting Public Comes Into Its Own.

JACKSONVILLE, FLA., April 3.—Separators, heavily played in the fifth race at odds of 7 to 5, was the only winning favorite to-day. The public won heavily on more than one long shot, however, giving the bookies a most unsatisfactory day. A number of legislators en route to Tallahassee, where the Legislature will convene Tuesday, attended the races this afternoon, and their presence created discussion as to whether legislative action upon racing might be expected. No such action has been expected.

First race—six furlongs—Masks and Faces (3 to 1) first, Judge Green (3 to 5) second, Dew of Dawn (3 to 5) third. Time, 1:26 2-5.

Second race—mile and a sixteenth—Oronoca (4 to 1) first, Miss Topsy (1 to 2) second, Goldspeak (even) third. Time, 1:57.

Third race—seven furlongs—R. M. McLeod (3 to 1) first, Van Dam (3 to 5) second, King Thorpe (even) third. Time, 1:34 2-5.

Fourth race—five furlongs—Cloister (5 to 1) first, Ray Thompson (3 to 5) second, Youthful (odd) third. Time, 1:05 4-5.

Fifth race—seven furlongs—Separators (8 to 5) first, Arawaka (2 to 1) second, Moscow Belle (even) third. Time, 1:35 2-5.

Sixth race—six furlongs—Anna Smith (3 to 1) first, Momentum (3 to 1) second, Ben Double (even) third. Time, 1:20.

## ST. YVES EASILY TAKES MARATHON

(Continued From First Page.)

The remarkable time of 2:31:26. This time is said to have been made in a private trial, and if authentic it exceeds Hayek's figures in London last summer by nearly twenty minutes. St. Yves was a waiter in a London restaurant a year ago without a dollar. Failing a victim to the prevalent Marathon fever he took up running, and quickly demonstrated that he is of sterling stuff.

Al Copeland, Princeton's athletic trainer, heard of St. Yves a few weeks ago and brought him to this country, but as nobody had seen him in action, and as Copeland prepared him for the Derby in comparative secret at Princeton, he did not receive the serious consideration by the general sporting public in calculating the respective merits of the six starters. In appearance, St. Yves does not look like a runner. He is short in stature, built like a wrestler, with powerful legs, broad shoulders, deep chest and muscular arms. His hair is light, and he has a small mustache, which does not hide an excellent set of teeth. But regardless of his appearance, St. Yves showed the big crowd at the Brush Stadium to-day that when it comes to speed and endurance there is not a Marathon runner, professional or amateur, on the face of the earth that could have

## The Oxford Crew



Winner over Cambridge in annual race run yesterday on the Thames.

taken his measure in the form that he displayed.

Dazzling Speed. St. Yves ran the Marathon in faster time than that recorded in any recent indoor races at Madison Square Garden. At the beginning of the race he began to show dazzling speed, and when he covered the first seven miles in 39:46 2-5 he began smashing the Garden figures. He made the running up to the eleventh mile with an ease that astonished the multitude, but at that point Shrub, who had been traveling at a slower pace than usual, with Dorando and Longboat close at hand, suddenly took a notion to test the grit and fleetness of foot of the Frenchman. So Shrub, leaving Dorando and Longboat, with a brilliant turn of speed overhauled St. Yves, and was the leader at the end of the eleventh mile. But in spite of all that Shrub could do in the way of setting a heart-breaking pace, he found it impossible to shake off his plucky antagonist, and after going eighteen miles St. Yves, tired of the long draw away as Shrub began to show

signs of weariness and rushed on to a brilliant victory.

When St. Yves finished his nineteenth mile in 1:51:24, which was faster time than that recorded in any of the indoor Marathons, it was only a question of endurance with him. No other man in the race had a chance to live with him, and as he sped around the track, now sprinting at top speed, and then lapsing into an easy trot, convinced the crowd that he was master of the situation.

### No Sign of Distress.

Without the slightest sign of distress, and apparently able to run the race over again, St. Yves finished in a blaze of glory. He was carried off the field by a dozen excited Frenchmen, who hugged and kissed him as they hurried out of sight. But when St. Yves in his triumph had disappeared there was the bitterest kind of a fight under way for the prize of \$1,000. St. Yves had won \$5,000 of it, and Shrub, though weak and groggy, had stuck it out as long as nature would permit in order to corral the \$2,500 in second money; but when Shrub was practically carried to the dressing-room, Dorando, who at one time looked as if he were ready to quit, picked up courage and kept pegging away with just enough speed to keep a safe distance between himself and game little Hayek.

While St. Yves killed off Shrub and thus enabled Dorando to finish second, it was regarded as a piece of good luck for the Italian. Dorando, who did not begin to run up to his indoor speed of former times, dropped back to the terrible pace-making mark earlier in the race than usual. But he stuck it out to the end, and New York Italian citizens, who were there with a brass band and countless flags, were well pleased with their representative's performance.

Longboat ran as if he was in any but his best condition. In fact, a well-known Canadian sporting man said it was a crime to allow the Indian to start. He had nothing of his old sprinting power, looked thin and drawn, and was on the verge of a collapse as soon as the pace became hottest. Yet Longboat was induced by threats and promises to keep at it until his copper-colored skin took on an ashen hue and his legs actually bent under him.

### Hayek's Fruitless Chase.

Hayek ran under instructions that kept him well behind the pacemakers from the beginning of the race. In fact, he dropped back so rapidly and proceeded so methodically that his friends could not understand what he was trying to do, but towards the end of the grueling struggle Hayek began to run at a faster pace and with so much strength that for a time it looked as if he might overhaul Dorando.

But just when Dorando appeared to blow up he came back to life suddenly, and by fast traveling he drew away and made Hayek's sterling chase a fruitless one.

Maloney's performance was a bitter disappointment. He had been touted as a world-beater, and his remarkable time in the Rye Marathon was used as an argument that he would show his heels to the others. But Maloney, more heavily built than his competitors, was no doubt bothered by the soggy track, and when he finished in fourth place a bunch of red-hot sports from Yonkers, who had made a pool of \$2,000 to bet on him, turned away sadly. The Derby, by the way, afforded an opportunity to many sports citizens to make wagers of various sizes on their favorites.

### Longboat Favorite.

A dozen former race-track bookmakers moved around quietly in the grandstand with little cars in their

hands before the race and displayed a set of prices which quoted Longboat favorite at 8 to 5; Dorando second choice at 9 to 5; Shrub at 2 1-2 to 1; Maloney at 5; Hayek at 6; and St. Yves with as much as 10 to 1 against his chances.

These speculators handled plenty of money, but several of them received the scorn because of the wagers they recklessly accepted. The Frenchman, when twelve miles had been finished with Shrub leading, St. Yves by a yard, the odds shifted with Dorando, at 2 to 1 favorite, Longboat at 11 to 5, Shrub and St. Yves both quoted at 2 1-2 to 1. Maloney at 4, and Hayek at 10. At that stage the wise men figured that Shrub and St. Yves would run each other into the ground, and that Dorando would come home with the money. They had a hunch that Longboat would not do, and for that reason they would not bet a dollar on him, but St. Yves fooled the smart fellows, as well as everybody else, and afforded an upset long to be remembered. The gross receipts amounted to nearly \$40,000, it was said, which means that the Derby will be an annual fixture.

### Summary of Race.

Miles.	Leader.	Time.
1	St. Yves.	5:14
2	St. Yves.	10:44
3	St. Yves.	16:25
4	St. Yves.	22:16 4-5
5	St. Yves.	28:00
6	St. Yves.	33:51 1-5
7	St. Yves.	39:46 2-5
8	St. Yves.	45:36 2-5
9	St. Yves.	51:19 4-5
10	St. Yves.	57:16 1-5
11	Shrub.	1:02:47
12	Shrub.	1:08:36 3-5
13	Shrub.	1:14:15
14	Shrub.	1:20:04 4-5
15	Shrub.	1:26:33 3-5
16	Shrub.	1:32:32 1-5
17	Shrub.	1:38:49 3-5
18	Shrub.	1:45:12
19	St. Yves.	1:51:24
20	St. Yves.	1:57:25 4-5
21	St. Yves.	2:03:56 2-5
22	St. Yves.	2:10:41 1-5
23	St. Yves.	2:17:56
24	St. Yves.	2:24:38
25	St. Yves.	2:31:26 3-5
26	St. Yves.	2:38:32

### Twenty-six miles 35 yards.

St. Yves, 2:31:26 3-5.  
Dorando's time, 2:45:37.  
Hayek's time, 2:49:27.  
Maloney's time, 2:50:49.  
Shrub and Longboat did not finish.

St. Yves won by a lap and three-quarter laps in front of Hayek, who beat Maloney by a lap and a half.

Officials: Referee, Tim Hart; judges, Sheriff Thomas P. Foley, George Condit; Sam C. Austin and Chevalier Charles Barrott.

Scorers, Ted Steamer, W. Robinson and Harry Lapp.

Times, New York Times' Club. Starter, Senator Timothy D. Sullivan.

Race run over a track 1 1/2 miles, purse \$10,000, of which \$5,000 to the winner, \$2,500 to the second, \$1,500 to the third and \$1,000 to the fourth. Attendance, 30,000.

### BITTEN BY MAD DOG.

Jarvis Spencer Falls Victim While at Warrenton.

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.] WARRENTON, VA., April 3.—Jarvis Spencer, Jr., of Baltimore, a prominent society man, and one of the best country riders in Maryland, who has won many trophies in this and other States, was severely bitten by a supposed mad dog to-day while he was here as the guest of J. D. Ham for the point-to-point races. Mr. Spencer returned to Baltimore to-night, and will immediately undergo the pasteur treatment.

He has always taken an active part in out-of-door sports and the social life of Green Spring Valley, and is well known in New York and Philadelphia society circles.

## THE ANNUAL POINT-TO-POINT RACES OF THE WARRENTON HUNT CLUB

(Continued on Second Page.)

any recognized hunt; purse, silver cup presented by the women of Warrenton and \$5.00 sweepstakes—First, Ardmore, owned by Robert Neville and ridden by Bob Taylor; second, Inky Dinky, owned and ridden by P. E. Thilson; third, Punctum, owned by J. P. Browditch and ridden by Mr. Tucker. Serious, owned and ridden by W. F. Wilbur, also ran.

Third race, steeplechase of four miles; for half-bred hunters regularly hunted by Warrenton Hunt Club through the season; purse, \$5 and case of whiskey—First, Oganquit, owned and ridden by Courtland H. Smith; second, Nancy Lee, owned and ridden by William F. Wilbur; Valiant, owned by W. F. Jennings and ridden by J. P. Evans, and The Judge, owned by C. P. Wyly and ridden by R. C. Daniell, also ran.

The Farmers' race, the closing event of the day, was won by J. F. Walker, of Marshall.

Had Nasty Fall. In the first race John P. Stone, on Glimcracker, had a nasty fall at the water jump, suffering a severe fracture of the left shoulder.

Another exciting feature of this race was the tumble of D. J. Hall, on Miss Manning, at the third jump.

Prominent among the visitors from a distance who witnessed the races were Mr. and Mrs. Redmond Stuart, of Baltimore; Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Okie, Mr. and Mrs. Robert E. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Fall, Miss Howe, Mrs. Savage, Mrs. Humphreys, Mrs. Waller, Miss Rosell, Miss Turner, Miss Carter, Miss Dulaney, Arthur Hall, Harry Payne, Sergeant Appleton, Robert Neilson, Miss Satterfield, Mrs. McKellup Howell, and J. Browditch.

### PRINCE MAY COME.

Rumors That He Will Challenge for American John P. Stone.

[Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch.] LONDON, April 4.—Reynolds's Newspaper Agency says it is reported that private inquiries were recently made in New York as to whether a challenge for the American cup would be well received if the Prince of Wales presents it. It is understood that the suggestion was warmly welcomed, for which reason it is quite on the cards that a definite statement will be made before the end of the year.

## RICHMOND AND NEWARK GAVE CROWD RAW DEAL

(Continued From First Page.)

added: "That is why they were in such a hurry this afternoon to finish out the five innings."

People Will Not Submit. By their liberal patronage last season and the season before, the people of Richmond showed that they are willing to put up their money to see real baseball, or to see the opposite teams at their best, but no people, no matter how enthusiastic they may be over the national game, will stand to be treated as that crowd was treated yesterday afternoon at Broad Street Park.

The first three innings of the game were well worth seeing; as both teams

## Winner of Marathon



ST. YVES.

played good ball. Jack Ashton, who made his debut in the box for Richmond, pitched well, and was heartily applauded by the fans. He handles himself well, and has plenty of speed and good curves.

Eril pitched good ball for Newark, allowing only one hit, which Smith copped in the ending of the fifth inning. Following is the tabulated score:

Richmond.	Newark.
A.B.O.A.E.	A.B.O.A.E.
Black, Jr., 1 0 2 0 0 Kelly, Jr., 2 1 1 0 0	
Lipe, 2b., 2 0 1 0 0 Schaeffer, 2b., 1 2 2 0 0	
Kanaler, 1b., 2 0 4 0 0 Wetland, cf., 2 1 2 0 0	
Smith, cf., 2 1 0 0 0 Wylver, 3b., 0 0 0 0 0	
Sand'rr, ss., 1 0 0 3 0 Sharpe, 1b., 2 1 2 0 0	
Timmer, rf., 2 0 0 0 0 Loudon, sr., 2 0 1 0 0	
Wright, 2b., 2 0 1 3 0 Mitchell, rf., 2 0 1 0 0	
Burke, c., 3 0 0 0 0 Kirkland, c., 2 0 4 0 0	
Ashton, p., 1 0 0 0 0 Felli, p., 2 1 1 1 0	

Totals 15 1 14 6 0 Totals 18 5 15 7 0  
\*Richmond put out only two men in fifth.

Richmond ..... 0 0 0 0 0 R.  
Newark ..... 1 0 0 1 2 R.  
Summary: Run scored—by Kelly and Schaeffer. Earned run—Newark, 1. Two-base hit—Kelly and Schaeffer. Stolen base—Schaeffer. Double play—Schaeffer to Loudon to Sharpe. Struck out—by Ashton, 6; by Felli, 3. Base on balls—by Ashton, 2; by Felli, 1. Left on bases—Richmond, 1; Newark, 3. Passed ball—Burke. Wild pitch—Ashton. Hit by pitcher—Black. Umpire, Mace. Time of game, fifty minutes. Attendance, 2,100.

## GOOD SCORES MADE BY TRAP-SHOOTERS

Deep Run Shooting Club Has Fine Sport at First Regular Practice Meet.

The Deep Run Shooting Club held its first regular practice shoot yesterday afternoon on the Deep Run grounds. Eleven shooters attended, and the sport was exceptionally good.

Richmond was high gun, with 65 out of 75, and a run of 28 straight. Walter Schaeffer had a close second, with 63 out of 75. Dr. Anderson winged 10 out of 75, a very good score, considering it was the first time he had shot over a trap.

Much interest is being manifested in the shooting this season, and indications are that this will be the most successful year in the history of the club. Another shoot will be held at the Deep Run grounds at 4 o'clock next Saturday afternoon.

Richmond	65	50	75
Schaeffer	63	44	65
Parker	62	43	61
Lawrence	61	42	61
Piney	59	37	54
Peter Anderson	58	34	40
Hickman	55	33	39
Lewis	51	28	30
Munson	49	27	27
M. Joe	45	25	25
Mahoney	41	17	21

### "ROTTEN AND WICKED."

That Is What Pedestrian Weston Thinks About Marathons.

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.] YOUNGSTOWN, O., April 3.—Edward Payson Weston cut Pittsburgh out of his itinerary, owing to the fact that he is half a day late. He left Sharon at 6:20 o'clock this morning for Youngstown, where he arrived at 10:25 this morning. He intends to remain here until Sunday evening, when he will leave for Canton and Akron, and will not doubt on his track, which he would have to do if he visited Pittsburgh.

Before leaving Sharon, Weston discussed the fad of Marathon racing. He said: "Marathon racing is rotten and wicked. When I started my endurance walks in England, forty-five years ago, there were only two men in the country could run ten miles in an hour, and now a Marathon runner must run at that speed for more than two and one-half hours. It is against nature, and I make the prediction that inside of ten years every present-day Marathon runner will have died from heart disease."

### ALBEMARLE WINS FROM CREAMS IN FIVE INNINGS

The Albemarle defeated the Creams in a five-inning game yesterday afternoon on the Clarke Spring grounds by a score of 3 to 2. The feature was Hulce's three-bagger with two on bases in the third. Dyer struck out six men.

Score by Innings: R. Albemarle ..... 2 1 3 0 2 Creams ..... 1 0 1 0 0 2

Batters—Dyer and Creamer; Napier and Hoffman. Umpire—McLean and

Other Sports, Page Eight Section D.